

"Let some droppings fall on me"



Es Selamu Aleikum

**Aleppo
Temple**

Ancient Arabic Order
Nobles of the Mystic Shrine

OASIS OF

Boston, Mass.

PACKING CASE.

AM I a Wizard?



THrice Illustrious Son of the Prophet, Awake! Unpin thy ear, scoop out the sand, and hearken to the clarion Voice of Duty!

Since last the Muezzin biffed his gong,
and the Faithful bumped their foreheads in
the Temple, a quarter of the year has passed! It seemeth
but a handful of dates; yet here we are in the Twentieth
Century, according to the Kalandar of the Unregenerate.

The tribes of Aleppo will gather from hither and yon at

**Mechanics Building,
Grand Hall,
Huntington Avenue,
SIX o'clock P.M.**

Friday, Nov. 15, 1912



"Es Selamu Aleikum"

"Aleikum Es Selamu"

Brother of the Camel,
hump thyself! Cousin of
the Sheik, stretch thy props!
TEMPUS FUGIT — and
what is a Century between
friends! 'Tis but, as sings
the Irish-Arabian poet-as-
tronomer, O'Mara M'Cann—



Allah akbar!

The Imperial Potentate, WILLIAM J. CUNNINGHAM, will honor the Temple by an official visit at this session.

So Geht Es!



Oasis of Boston

Desert of Mass., U.S.A.

'Tis but an hour, at most a one day's
rest
In some hotel for traveler East or
West.
The traveler pays his bill—the Cham-
bermaid
Prepares the chamber for another
guest.

Important!

As this will be the only notice you will
receive of this Session, don't forget the date,
time and place.

Supplementary Notice.

A Supplementary Notice, upon which will
be borne the names of all the aspirants, will
be handed you by the Sentinel on the night
of Session at the entrance.



Some New Rules for 1912

The By-Laws compelling every member
to show his Annual Pass for 1912 at all
ceremonial sessions will be strictly en-
forced. There will be no favorites. The
new Pass is a red and white card and our
Outer Guard is not color blind.

No dues will be received at the Hall at this
Session or in future. So take heed and pay your dues
before the time of meeting. Send check or call on the
Recorder, 206 Masonic Temple. Office hours,
8 A.M. to 4 P.M.

N.B. — It is easier for a camel to go through the
eye of a needle than for a candidate to enter the
Temple without a certificate and a bunch of simo-
leons.—Last words of MOHAMMED.

(Copied.)



JUST ONE KID.

Words by A. Moslem.

Tune—"Just One Girl." With apologies to
M. Witmark & Sons. Dedicated to Ill.
Imperial Potentate Lou B. Winsor.

I.

The Ramadan Feast has been broken;
Let us feast
In the East;
From the Woolly and Wild comes a token —
There is rest
In the West.
'Twas left for our bold Potentate —
Lift the cup!
Whoop 'er up!
To prove that to work and to wait
"Wins-a" lad
Like his dad.

Just one Kid, only just one Kid,
After working and waiting for years — one Kid!
Yell! Bawl! Cry!
Wet or dry,
Lou'll be chesty for many moons with his just one Kid.

II.

The spider can easily spin, sir,
"Webb" of silk,
White as milk;
But finer's the Webb of Carl Winsor,
Little cuss!
Let him nuss!
The Bul-Bul may flute us a ditty,
Split his throat
With a note
That will rattle the maids of Reed City,
For-the-Son
Of-a-Gun!

Just one Boy! Only just one Boy!
Old Mecca is red as a hot poppy bed!
Take de butt!
Whoop-her-up!
Lou'll be chesty for many moons with just one Boy.

III.

All hail to the daddy belated!
Fourteen years!
Bring the beers!
The Kid will be sure antedated
From Kalamazoo
To Honolulu!
The news of the boy will be slated
Every day
On the way.
The flag of the Arabs shall fly,
Near the sky,
Way up high.

Just one Kid, only just one Kid,
After longing and waiting for years — one Kid.
Wet or dry,
Yell, Kid, cry;
Lou'll be chesty for many moons with just one Kid.

*Listen to the lamentations of Noble Walter
W. Morrison, Illustrious Chief Rabban:*

Allah is great, and
the hearts of the
true believers are
strong.

A red-headed Fer-
inghee who seeketh
to be our Caliph
desireth to approach
our Mosque. Let
him enter, after he
hath cast off his
shoes and purified
himself. F o r t y

times shall he wash with kali and forty times with
hazeez and forty times with eiyoob, making of the
whole one hundred and twenty times — thus shall
he purify himself. Then shall the wondrous prayer
carpet that Mustapha-Ed-Din brought hither from
Damascus be unrolled to be his pathway. So shall
he approach the Shrine, learn of our mysteries and
become, verily, a Moslem and a true believer. Selah!



"BRACING" and "Exercising" will be car-
ried on under West Point rules. (See the minutes
of the inquiry into the death of the late Mr. Booz.)

Fill your mouth full of cotton when tempted to
yell. This will enable you to preserve a seeming
fortitude, and keep you from becoming hysterical.

If you don't like the tabasco sauce, spit it out.

Don't squirm when the hot grease drops on
your feet. It's only a candle.

You'll be interested in the "Sammy Race."
Two Novices will sit face to face blindfolded, with
a bowl of horseradish between them, and will feed
each other with long spoons. If you prefer tabasco
you can have it by paying extra.

Keep your shirt on — as long as you can.

After the bracing and exercising, get a "First
Aid to the Injured" pamphlet, and read the direc-
tions carefully.



Our lute-player, Noble Carter, will, on this
occasion, perform that beautiful serenade which the
Wezeer El-Fadl caused to be played for his sweet-
heart, the slender Bedawee, by the banks of the
Tigris, and which hath been rescued from profane
hands and transmitted to us by his Excellency
Abdul Hamid, whom Heaven preserve and anoint
continually forever. The candidates will not enjoy it, but it
will be played just the same.

How to Get the Annual Pass for 1912

Pay your dues right away and
be through with it. No other
statement of dues owing is sent
out during the year except on
request.

Dues!

Hearken to the inspired charge revealed by the Recorder.
*Do you know your dues are due? Do you? Then do
your do!* Oh, thou infidels who wait until the last hour of
justice. "Render unto Cæsar the things which are Cæsar's," but give me dues or
give me death (which is the same as suspension for non-payment of dues). We
need the money, indeed we do, and you need the passport, you bet you do.



Helpful Hints for Nervous Novices.

O Novice, in our hours of ease
— In Latin, *Dolce far niente* —
When we can do just as we please,
We love to soak you good and plenty.

Nothing affords us such delight
And livens so the hours humdrummy,
As — while somebody holds you tight —
To punch you in your little tummy.

But, Novice, you'll survive these things;
With all your faults we still do love you,
And though you'd look first-rate in wings
We won't quite make an angel of you.

Hearken, O illustrious nobles, to
the voice of the thrice blessed
Sheykh, 'Abd-Er-Shackford Es-Mor-
rison Esh-Appleton, and let your
hearts be filled with reverence:

"From Bagdad came a youth, young and
illustrious,
His face was round as a new moon and his
eyes as bright as the star 'Ajeeb-Adhem:
His waist was encircled with a cincture of gold
and precious stones and his teeth were
blackened with henna
And his person exhaled a perfume as of the
wondrous sweet winds of El-Khamal."

And again spake he, the illustrious
Sheykh:

"So, on Yamal-ed-din in the month Ramadan
shall every true son of the prophet
Lead forth his camel and journey afar to the
Eastward,
Till the white walls of the sacred, the city
eternal,
Mecca, the same where inurned we the bones
of Mahomet,
Rise to his vision, delighting, refreshing,
entrancing."



Bring with you an appetite, for
Noble Caterer hath determined to
outdo himself in honor of this feast.
He hath left the marshes of the
Blue Hills desolate, and hath
wrought death and destruction in
the regions of the Charles. Be pre-
pared to eat heartily of the zirbajeh,
of ducks stuffed with pistachio nuts, of dizzan,
of dinneeyeh, and to drink of the foamy water of
Rozzi-El-Nekki. Thus shall ye be refreshed.

Nobles, wear your most gorgeous raiment,—
offend not our sensitive feelings with pajamas.
For the wind of the desert, even the Simoon,
whistleth shrilly through pajamas.

But the candidates may wear what they will.
If Noble Perkins is with us, they will not know
the difference between pajamas and Irish potatoes
in about fourteen minutes.

Listen to the exhortation of Noble Claredon E. Holman, Illustrious Director.

Let the children of the desert fill
their bottles with cool water from
the River El-Mo'een, and their
sacks with the round cakes of
Ahran, and let the camels also be
watered and fed, for a long journey lieth before us,
and the sands are hot. Yea, they are exceeding
hot — or else the 'Efreet Noor-Ed-Din shall be
jobless hereafter!

Hold your noses, O unregenerate Feringhees,
for the Simoon approacheth, and the nostrils of the
unwary shall be filled with the fine dust of Sahara.
Their bosoms shall be covered with the yellow
spume of the desert ere they cross the sandy wastes
and reach the Oasis of Boston, where the Divan is
holden.

Send your dues to the Recorder by mail or call
at his office, which is open every labor day in the
year, 8 A.M. to 4 P.M., and where someone will always
exchange receipts, etc., for your dues.



CANDIDATES

will report at the West Newton Street Entrance
at 6 o'clock p.m., sharp.

Courteously and fraternally,

W. M. Powell
Recorder.

Address, Room 206, Masonic Temple, Boston.

Kno. A. Shackford
Potentate.

Address, 48 Journal Bldg., Boston, Mass.